Numb. 30.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Friday May 21th. to Wedneſday May 26th. 1708.

WHereas this Paper now, beſides the great Numbers taken in, at Publick-Houſes; is taken in at many more Private-Houſes than any other Paper, and by Conſequence likely to be of more Effect for Advertiſements than any others; alſo our taking Care that nothing ſhall be taken in but what is Creditable, otherwiſe we might have much fill'd the Paper before this time; we ſuppoſe it may be of Incouragement to People to Advertiſe in this Paper.

Any Perſons, upon directing their Letters to the Printer ſuperſcrib'd, for the *Britiſh Apollo*; may have this Paper brought to their Houſes at two Shillings a Quarter, by the Men who carry them, thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to have proportionable Deductions at the End: Alſo the Monthly Papers for *April* and *May*: Likewiſe the Books of Guards neatly bound to keep 'em in, at two Shillings a piece. It is deſired all Letters with Queſtions be directed thither, or to Mr. *Keble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, or to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the Golden *Flower-de-luce*, in St. *Paul's-Church-Yard*, Bookſellers: Where whole Sets may be had from the Beginning; at which Places likewiſe, Advertiſements are taken in: But all who deſire Sets, and to have them conſtantly deliver'd at their Houſes, muſt direct their Letters as above. *Note*, that they who have whole Sets are only to pay a Shilling for the 12 before Lady-Day, and the reſt to go on this Quarter.

Q. *Pray Demonſtrate that Rule in Specious Arithmetick, that to take away an Affirmative Quantity, is to add a Negative, and to* &c?

A. An Affirmative Quantity denotes the Poſſeſſion of ſuch a Sum, but a Negative Quantity implies the abſence of it, or a Debt of ſuch a value. As therefore, when *From* my Poſſeſſion of 100 *l.* the Poſſeſſion of 60 *l.* is taken away, I am then worth 40 *l.* So, when *To* my Poſſeſſion of 100 *l.* is added a Debt, which I muſt pay, of 60 *l.* I am then worth the ſame 40 *l.*

Q. *Doctor* Heylin *poſitively ſays, the* Hebrew *was not the Primitive Language?* Cosmography, Pag. 15. Line 1.

A. If you read the Paſſage a ſecond time, you will find, that, while ſpeaking of the Language, that was us'd in common before the Confuſion of Languages, he uſes ſome ſuch Expreſſion, *Whether it were the* Hebrew *or any other Language*, which ſure can reach no further than a doubt. But what he poſitively aſſerts, is only this, that the *Hebrew* Language was not, as the *Jews* contend, incommunicably confin'd to the Family of *Heber*, and therefore the Paſſage, which you miſtake, does no way hinder our concluding from the unmingled Purity and ſignificant Etymologies of it's Words, that the *Hebrew* was the Primitive Language.

Q. *How are thoſe Expreſſions of our Saviour's to be underſtood?* You will not come unto me, that you may have Life; *and in another Place?* No man can come unto me, except my Father draw him.

A. The ſeeming Contrariety of ſuch Expreſſions evidently ſhews, that, as We can do nothing of our ſelves without God's Aſſiſtance, ſo we cannot expect, that He ſhou'd work in us without our own Concurrence.

Q. *A Promiſe being made to* Abraham *of a Son, as we read* Gen. 17. 17. he fell on his Face and laugh'd. *The like Promiſe being made to* Sarah, *as we read in* Gen. 18. 12. She laughed to ſo. *But* Sarah *is reproved, and* Abraham *applauded. Now I deſire to know, what may be the cauſe thereof, when there appears no difference in the Laughter and occaſion of it?*

A. From the Reprehenſion of the one, and the Applauſe given to the other, we may plainly gather, that, as the ſame Effect may proceed from Different Cauſes, ſo *Sarah's* Laughter proceeded from Diſtruſt, but *Abraham's* was the Conſequent of Joy. And therefore, when the Text ſays, he Laugh'd, the Chaldee Paraphraſt renders it, he Rejoyc'd.

Q. *Is there now, or will there be at the Reſurrection any Females in Heaven, ſince there ſeems to be no need of them there?*

A. Since Sexes are Corporeal Diſtinctions, it follows, that there can be now no diſtinction of Sex in Heaven, ſince the Souls only of the Saints (which are Immaterial Subſtances) are as yet in that Happy Place. And that our Riſing Bodies will not be diſtinguiſh'd into Sexes, we may fairly gather from thoſe Expreſſions of our Lord's, *In the Reſurrection they neither give, nor are given in Marriage, but are as the Angels of God.*

Q. *An humble Suiter comes to beg your favourable Aſſiſtance in the diſcloſing to him the Genuine Senſe of* Gen. 6. 2. The Sons of God ſaw the Daughters of Men, that they were fair, and they took them Wives of all which they choſe.

A. The Sons of God, were, *the Children of Seth*, who were the Holy Seed: And *the Sons of Men* were *the Poſterity of Cain*, who were a Prophane Generation.

The Author of this Queſtion ſhall, if deſir'd, have a Private Anſwer to his other Queſtion.

Q. *Has Amber, the Load-ſtone, &c. an Attractive Vertue? Is there any ſuch thing as Attraction?*

A. Tho', whether there be ſuch a thing as Attraction in a proper Senſe (an Hypotheſis the Ancients were very fond of) cannot be determin'd, yet the Excellent Sir *Iſaac Newton* retains the Word, but ſo, as in a more general Signification to import the Endeavour or Tendency of one Body to another, whether caus'd by Attraction, Pulſion, or any other Operation as yet Unknown.

Q. *Are all* Lycurgus's *Laws to be imitated? Or, if not, is that* de Excidendis Vineis, *Since Wine is a good Commodity in* England?

A. That all *Lycurgus*'s Laws are not worthy of imitation, we may gather from his Allowance of Theft, if ſo ſubtly manag'd, as not to be diſcover'd. Nor is the Law you mention fit to be copied after, ſince it reſtrains the Bounty of Providence with an unneceſſary Taſt not, when a Wiſeer Law-giver than the Spartan one, has given us this aſſurance, that every Creature of God is good, and to be receiv'd with Thankſgiving.

Q. *My Curioſity begs the favour of You to take a Journey to your Father, to enquire of Him, whether in Winter or Summer, he moſt nearly approaches us?*

A. Do you think we have ſo little Curioſity, as never to have askt the Queſtion of our Father before? And therefore without the fatigue of ſo long a Journey we aſſure you, that in Winter he approaches Neareſt to the Earth in general (the Earth being then in the Perigæum of that Eliptical Form, which it deſcribes round the Sun) but in Summer comes Neareſt to a Perpendicular over Us in particular.

Q. *From whence did that Saying ariſe, of 9 Taylors making a Man?*

A. It happen'd ('tis no great Matter in what Year) that eight Taylors having finiſh'd conſiderable Pieces of Work at a certain Perſon of Quality's Houſe (whoſe Name Authors have thought fit to conceal) and receiving all the Money due for the ſame; a Virago Servant Maid of the Houſe; obſerving them to be, but Slender-built Animals, and in their Mathematinal Poſtures on their Shop-board, appearing but ſo many Pieces of Men, reſolv'd to encounter and Pillage them on the Road; The better to Compaſs her Deſign, ſhe procur'd a very Terrible, Great Black Pudden; which (having waylaid them) She Preſented at the Breaſt of the foremoſt; They miſtaking this Prop of Life for an Inſtrument of Death, at leaſt for a Blunderbuſs, readily yeilded up their Money; but ſhe not contented with that, ſeverely diſciplin'd them with a Cudgil ſhe carry'd in th' other Hand, all which they bore with a Philoſophical Reſignation. Thus, eight not being able to deal with one Woman, by conſequence could not make a Man, on which Account a Ninth is added. 'Tis the Opinion of our Curious Virtuoſo's, that this want of Courage ariſeth from their immoderate eating of Cucumbers, which too much refrigerates their Blood: However, to their Eternal Honour be it ſpoke, they have been often known to encounter a ſort of Canabals, to whoſe Aſſaults they are often ſubject, not fictitious, but real Man-Eaters, and that with a Lance, but two Inches long, nay and altho' they go arm'd no further than their Middle Finger.

Q. *Why is Steel, which is an Harder Body, and has Cloſer Pores, ſooner Heated and Softned in Fire than Iron?*

A. We preſume, that the Queriſt ſuppoſes, that the Properties he aſſigns have their Separate as well as United Force. And therefore we ſhall conſider them, both Separately and Conjoyntly. That it is not neceſſary that an Harder Body ſhou'd with more difficulty be ſoftned by Fire merely upon the Account of it's Hardneſs, may appear from hence, in that the Hardeſt Bodies are not therefore the moſt Compact. For Iron is Harder than Gold, tho' leſs compact. And therefore the wider Pores of an Harder Body, which afford an Eaſier admiſſion to the Particles of Fire, may be an Over-ballance to the Hardneſs of it. That a more Compact Body is not merely on that Account the leſs ſubject to a Separation, may be evident from hence, in that the peculiar Diſpoſition of it's Particles Eaſy of Separation may be an Overballance to the ſmallneſs of it Pores. For there is no Neceſſary Analogy between a Nearer Contiguity and a ſtricter bond of Union. But ſince both theſe Properties meet together in the Queſtion, ſince the Pores of Steel are leſs than thoſe of Iron, and it's Particles ſeemingly connected with ſtricter Bond, we muſt conſider the Queſtion in the double reference. And there are two reaſons, why there is no neceſſary connection between the Hardneſs of a Body added to the Cloſeneſs of it's Pores, and a Difficulty of Separation in it's Minuter Particles. 1. Becauſe the Pores of ſuch a Body may be ſo Rectilinear as to be more than a Countervail to thoſe two Qualities. 2. Becauſe common Experience teaches us, that of ſeveral things ſome are more Difficult of Separation by one Method, and yet more Eaſy by another. And therefore, tho' the Particles of Steel may be more Difficult of Separation by External Force, it does not therefore follow, that it may not be more Eaſy of Separation by the Particles of Fire, which by penetrating into it's Intimate Contexture operates quite another way. As therefore the Particles of Iron are more Rigid or Stiff than thoſe of Steel, ſo that Rigidity may be able to reſiſt the Particular Modus, whereby Internal Agents inſinuate themſelves, while the more Pliant Particles of Steel may by that greater Pliantneſs be ſo enfolded within one another, as to be better able to reſiſt that Different Modus, whereby External Agents operate upon them. And as Steel is Iron purg'd from it's Heterogeneous Particles, ſo the removal of thoſe Particles with the natural Mutation Conſequent, thereupon may make the Pores of the Body to be more Rectilinear.

POEMS.

Q. TELL *me*, Apollo, *what's the Matter,*
That Onions make the Eyes to Water?
And what you take to be the Cauſe,
(Tho' they are uſed much in Sawce)
When eaten they do ſo offend,
And on a Second Meal attend?
Yet by Phyſicians are allow'd,
For the Body to be very good?

A. Thoſe Diſtillations from your Eyes,
From Onions quick *Effluvium*'s riſe,
Which pierce the Nerves, who then Command,
A ſerous Flux from either Gland;
And why thus Nauſeouſly they feed,
Does from their Flatulence proceed:
What Praiſe Phyſicians give them's due,
And what Experience ſays, is true.

Q. *Tell me ye Sons of Great* Apollo,
Whom we Mortals love and follow,
Tell me, why you turn your backs,
And look with ſcorn on City Quacks?
Apollo *ſure who, Poets tell,*
Did all above *in Pills excell.* Can

Can never hate our Quacks below,
Who only Gueſs, but nothing know?
Man *indeed is envious made,*
But hates the God *his Brother* Trade.

A. Preſumptuous Slave! who dar'd attack,
Apollo's Throne and call him *Quack*:
Know, that keen vengeance ſhall purſue,
The Follies of a Wretch like *You*;
Tho' *PHÆBUS Phyſick* did invent,
No *Doctor* by a *Quack* is meant;
You might as juſtly, *all Men know it,*
Compare your ſelf unto a *Poet*;
But you ſhall feel *Apollo*'s pow'r,
And curſe your Follies from that hour.
May, *Rhiming*, ſtill perplex yeur *leaden* Skull,
May you write always *much*, and always *Dull.*

Q. *I am grown a deſperate Lover,*
Nor much diſpair to Move her;
But ſhou'd all the Gains,
Prove not worth the Pains,
The Conqueſt an Aſs will diſcover.
The Sex are ſly,
And ſubtlely,
Their Shafts let fly,
When Fools are by;
Them inſtantly,
Will Swoon and Dye;
Talk with their Eye,
And all a Lye:
But when you have got them,
Faſt lock'd in your Arms,
The Fiend then Appears,
And away fly their Charms.
Am I not a Coxoomb then,
Worthy of Hiſſing,
If I further engage,
Than to pay for my Kiſſing?

A. Since your Thoughts are ſo ill of the Sex,
Tis pitty You ever ſhou'd vex
A ſweet Blooming Fair,
But keep as you are,
And never their Virtues perplex.
Their Cheats can ne'er,
Like Man's appear,
Who boldly ſwear;
Their Virtues are
The Charms inſnare;
Whilſt all their Care
Is, how to ſhare
The Gold they bear:
And when, as they think,
You are faſt, by the Church,
You leave them for ſome
Common Punk, in the Lurch:
Where, when you have paid
All you're worth, for your Kiſſing,
Your Limbs full of Aches,
You'l ſcarce be worth Hiſſing.

Q. *Since You approve the Product of my Pen,*
Apollo, *ſay, Doth Love refuſe the Man?*
Or can a heav'nly Virgin's Charms inſpire
Dull Fancy, with a more than Native Fire?

A. The Soul Recluſe, much like an Embrio lies;
Till Love ſtrikes Fire, the Spark inceſſant Flies,
Throughout the whole, and ſets it in a Flame;
To Beauty we Aſpire then, and the Thirſt of Fame.

Q. *Ye Sons of* Apollo,
Whoſe Pates are not Shallow,
Pray tell me the Reaſon why;
My Cat when She's pleas'd,
And her Paſſion is Eas'd;
Sends forth ſuch a Diſmal Cry?

A. Moſt Creatures, when eas'd,
Expreſs they are pleas'd;
By Geſtures, or Noiſes. But why,
Shou'd you ſo miſtake,
The ſoft Purrings they make,
To be ſuch a Diſmal Cry?

Q. *Say, is Privative Heat the Cauſe of Cold,*
Or Freezing Particles, as ſome do hold?
Will various wants of Motion cauſe the ſame?
Or is it none of theſe which here I name,
How Adventitious Cold affects us ſo,
That ſoon, with trouble, we ſo Torpid grow?

A. Heat in Privation is a Cauſe the ſame
With want of Motion, tho' another Name.
And this Account of Cold we think the beſt,
And thence adviſe You to diſcard the reſt.
But if a Simily will beſt diſplay
Our Sentiments, and part the doubtful fray;
Tis from Privation of Poetick Fire,
That We your Torpid Lines do not admire.

Q. *Pray* Britiſh Apollo,
Will you be ſo kind,
As ſoon as you're able,
The Reaſon to find,
Why B——d *my Friend*
Is grown ſo Purlind?

A. Thou fooliſh Inquirer,
Thy Friend is Purblind,
By defect in his Body,
Like that in thy Mind;
Which if you'l but ſearch for,
You'l eaſily find.

Advice to a Lady upon the Death of her Lover.

WHat, ſtill theſe Mournful Plaints and flowing Eyes!
Theſe direful piercing Groans, and ſcalding Sighs!
This Energy of Grief's, alas! in vain,
Twill never, never bring him back again.

Hark

Hark Fair One, but to our Seraphick Lays!
Your drooping Soul will from the Bed of Sorrow raise.

Behold yond Azure Roof, whose Radiant Light,
With wond'rous Glory terminates the Sight;
There dwells a Lover of Majestick Grace,
Beauteous his Form, Ineffable his Face,
Extatick all his Charms, so Good, so Kind,
You never can Address, but will Acceptance find;
A Boundless Passion, there you may expand,
Rapid as Floods, which Shores, nor Rocks withstand,
An Object find, for all your vast Desire,
Whose soft Returns of Bliss, will fan the Fire:
There fix your Thoughts, that source of Light adore,
And Sighs and Tears, shall ne'er Afflict you more,
Fill'd with Tumultuous Joys, you ne'er conceiv'd before.

Foreign News, &c.

BRussels, May 29 N. S The 26 Instant, the Confederate Army March'd from the Camp above Anderlech to Belengen near Hall, where they Incamp'd with their Right towards Enguien, and their Left near Hall, having their Head Quarters at Bellingen. The Enemy's was form'd the 25th between Roculx and Haisne St. Pierre, and Haisne St. Paul, the Quarter General being at St. Simphorien; where the Princes of France, and the Knight of St. George arriv'd the same day: And the 27 the Army marched to Soignies, where the Duke of Vendome took his Quarters: They give out, that they will March to the Plains of Fleurus, and expect there the Confederates, tho. this is generally look'd upon as a Rhodomontade: For tho they be, 'tis said, superior in Number and their Cavalry very Fine, yet their Foot is, for the most part in a very sorry Condition: Whereas the Duke of Marlborough has the completest and best appointed Troops that ever came into the Field: Besides 'tis talk'd that the King of France has sent Orders to the Duke of Vendome to have a watchful Eye to the preservation of Mons and Tourney; but not to Risque a Battle; unless invited by some great Advantage, or compell'd by unavoidable Necessity.

Brussels, 23. Both Armies are advanced within sight of each other, so that they have frequent Skirmishes: The French have their Left Wing at Steenkirk, near Enguien, and the Allies theirs at Sembeck. On the 29 the Duke of Marlborough held a great Council of War, whence 'tis Conjectur'd, We shall either Alter our Camp, or March to the Enemy; although the Defiles are such as will not permit our Marching in Order of Battle. Our heavy Baggage is left between Hall and Brussells.

Hague, June 1st. The Letters from Italy say, that the Duke of Savoy is forming a Camp of 30000 Men in the Valley of Suza, another of 6000 near Pignorol, and a 3d of 4000 in the Valley of Aost. But the report of the Fort of Exiles being invested proves a Mistake. They write from Vienna, that Prince Eugene was to set out the 24, or 25. to Command on the Moselle: Whether 6000 Saxons, in English Pay, with the Hessian Troops were on a full March; and were to be Joyn'd by a great Body from the Netherlands, as also 10000 Palatines; the Elector Palatine having been lately invested into the Palatinate of Bavaria, formerly enjoy'd by his Ancestors, the Emperor has thereby oblig'd him to spare what Troops he can to strengthen the Army under Prince Eugene. The Prince of Hess Cassell will also commanded under that Prince.

Letters from Paris of the 28. Tell us that the Duke of Orleans, having possess'd the Ebrio, near Caspe on the 14th, he Marched with the rest of his Army the 15th, towards Tortosa: as if he design'd to invest it. The Allies have a Garrison in it consisting of 4000 Men. The Elector of Bavaria arriv'd the 21 at Strasburg; and Marshal Villars was to set out the 29 for Grenoble. We hear the Differences at Hamburgh are in a fair Method of being compos'd; the Burgers at last resolved to admit in to the City, such a number of the Troops of the Circle, as should be a sufficient Guard for the Ministers, who are busie about Adjusting their Differences. As the Senators went to the Camp, to agree about the number of the said Troops: And upon the 30th they were to March into the Town. 'Tis computed they cost the City 9000 Rix Dollars a day.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST the Tenth Instant near St. James's Church, an Italian Grey-hound, of a Dove Colour, whoever brings it to James Howard Esq; near the Play-house in the Hay-market, shall have a Guinea Reward.

LOST or taken from a Lady's Side, going out of Pinkethman's Booth the last day of May-Fair, a Gold Squeezing-watch, with a Gold Chain to it, whoever brings it to Mr. Johnson against the King on Horseback, Charing-Cross, shall have ten Guineas Reward.

WINE, a Poem Printed for William Keble at the Black Spread Eagle in Westminster-Hall.

Lately Publish'd.

A Brief Treatise of the Eyes, in which not only the Structure of the same is Anatomically demonstrated, but the Distempers which for the most part are Incident thereto, are likewise distinctly describ'd. To which is added some particular Directions for Preserving the Sight: Together with a Table explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatise, thereby rendring the same Intelligible and Useful to all Persons. By William Crosse Professor of Physick and Oculist. Printed and Sold by John Morphew by Stationers-Hall.

Yesterday was Publish'd

THE Celebrated Speeches of Ajax and Ulysses for the Armour of Achilles, In the 13th Book of Ovid's Metamorphosis. Essay'd in English Verse by Mr. Tate, Poet Laureat and Aaron Hill, Gent. London, Printed for W. Keble, at the Black Spread-Eagle in Westminster-Hall, and Tho. Bickerton, at the Golden Flower-de-luce in St. Paul's-Church-Yard.

LOST, or Stoln, on Fryday the 6th of this Instant May, from King-Street in Bloomsbury, a little Liver Colour'd and white Spaniel Dog, with a white Spot in his Forehead. Whoever brings him to Mrs. Peeks, at the twisted Posts by the Swan Passage in the aforesaid Street, shall be well rewarded for his Pains.

Just Publish'd

THE Invasion, a Poem to the Queen, by Mr. Hill. Printed for Tho. Bickerton at the Golden Flower-de-luce in St. Paul's-Church-Yard, Price 6 Pence, where may be had Camillus a Poem to the Right Honourable Charles Earl of Peterborough and Monmouth, on his Glorious Actions in Spain, Price 6 Pence.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.